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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1914.

All the rules of war are crooked.

Ostend isn't much of a health resort now.

Von Kluck hasn't yet been able to make the allies quail.

If an army loses its arms it will have to depend on its legs.

Another British cruiser has been landed in German waters.

Occasionally the German war statement tallies with that of the allies.

Boston is almost as proud of that baseball victory as if she had won a spelling match.

Ask advice of your friends. You don't have to take it, and it makes them feel better.

Correspondent wants to know who furnishes the brains of the Progressive party. Are there any?

Our pension roll is decreasing, but this doesn't give us an excuse for going to war with anybody.

Every time Mr. Henry tries to get his speech in the Congressional Record, cotton goes off a quarter of a cent.

We may not be able to stop the war in Europe, but we can quit talking about it so much. And that may help.

It remains to be seen whether prohibition in the Old Dominion will mean the passing of the Virginia reel.

We have never been able to unerstand why it is that some families seem to prefer phonographs to children?

We wouldn't advise you to adopt it as a profession, Jason, but a successful boxer makes money hand over fist.

Go ahead and make a stab at pronouncing those European war names. Nobody will know whether you are right or not.

Don't you think the White House ought to issue a statement bragging on the way Champ Clark has presided over the House?

It will be safe to pass the war tax bill now, as the voters will not be able to understand how hard it hits them until after the election.

This would be a good time to buy a summer suit, if it were not for the fact that those now on the market will be sure to be out of style next season.

North Carolina is still safely Democratic. J. E. Duckworth, of that State, called at the White House and pledged the votes of himself and eighteen sons to the President.

The head of a Chicago mail order house who died the other day left an estate valued at $17,000,000. And the same week a man who had been doing all his trading with the mail order house died and didn't leave any estate at all.

With what wonderful qualities a woman is endowed once she faces judge and jury charged with assassination. Gertrude Atherton, who is doing psychological analysis duty on a New York paper, describes the wife of a country doctor never before distinguished for anything, as her "beau ideal of your true aristocrat." The woman's remarkable self possession apparently inspires Miss Atherton's description. It is difficult, though, to picture a "true aristocrat" secretly installing a dictograph in her husband's office that she might listen to conversation with his visitors and slapping the face of a nurse to whom he had loaned money.

As the result of the efforts of our Ambassador to England and other Americans in London and Brussels, 700,000 Belgians are to be saved from starvation, Germany having consented to an American commission undertaking the work of purchasing food with the various Belgian relief funds and forwarding it from England. Already $1,250,000 is available and a fleet of steamers will soon be landing provisions at ports of Holland. Thus humanity will be spared the shocking spectacle of a nation destitute and starving for the sole reason that it resisted armed invasion of its soil in a quarrel of nations in which it was in no way concerned. That Americans are performing the most important part of the work is a source of pride to their countrymen.

The Department of Agriculture has taken the first step in what should develop into a vigorous campaign to induce the planters of the South to raise food instead of cotton next year. A statement of the Department says: "Cotton is low and likely to remain so. Food products are high and likely to remain so. A man, therefore, who has all his acreage in cotton finds himself compelled to exchange a low-priced article for a high-priced one. This is not profitable." To make the planters realize this and take the necessary steps to help themselves, is the real solution of the cotton problem. The campaign should be taken up by the officials of each of the cotton States.

The Camel's Back.

Probably the most striking characteristic of the American people is their capacity for assimilation. As they and their country are the greatest melting pot of the races that the world has ever known, so are they elastically capable of adjusting themselves speedily to wide and sudden fiscal, economic and political change. Seemingly, their wonderful assimilative power is capable of withstanding or adjusting itself to almost any shock or strain. But there must be a limit to this boundless capacity and we must be somewhere within striking distance of that limit at this moment. Contemplate the tests that are being applied, collectively and simultaneously, to our adaptability and resource.

We started to revise our tariff, recast our system of banking and currency and leash business activity with extensions of the Sherman law and a Federal trade commission clothed with inquisitorial and regulative power. Any one of these processes through the mills of preparation, legislation and adjustment was well calculated to be disturbing. Repeated experience has shown that tariff revision halts and disjoints business for an extended period previous and subsequent to the actual operation itself, and the last adventure in this field of political and economic endeavor was distinctly repetition of the older ones. And the uncertainty, doubt and time-marking which characterize manufacturers and merchants from the inception of tariff revision to slow readjustment, have manifested themselves among bankers in expectation of and preparation for the new banking system and its new method and new regulation which are to be theirs. And all men of business affairs, while actively and directly concerned with one or both of these two great legislative operations, have not been without concern for the third extension of the Sherman law and control by trade commission.

Over protest and against counsel President Wilson insisted that this unusual trinity of policies be carried to operation in continuous session of Congress, out this calculation did not and could not contemplate a fourth strain upon the assimilative and adaptive capacity of this country. With the people halted in the middle of his reconstructive program came the titanic struggle in Europe, with its tremendous direct and reflect action upon the affairs of the American people. International banking was suspended, foreign trade halted and its goods backed up on our terminals and railways, the great cotton industry halted, our transportation system seriously embarrassed, copper hit and a score of industries curtailed.

The pinch of depression became the punch of crisis, and to face and parry it there was a rally that time will accord high place in the patriotic annals of our people. Partisanship and prejudice dissolved before the common danger and political and civic leaders in common counsel. The drain of our gold was stopped, emergency currency was invoked, ship registry opened, war risks provided, protective measures advanced for the Southland and King Cotton, and other expendients considered and weighed. We have filled and stand on guard at the breaches in our walls of defense and are in relative security, but the strain upon our resource, the demand for wise counsel and swift and unerring action, is as great, if not greater, than the day the first guns were trained on Liege. Prolonged war or early peace, the difficult road ahead is a long one. Europe is destroying its capacity to purchase our goods and shooting away the margin of wealth that meant investment in our industry.

There remains in governmental action and personal duty much that must be done to protect our people, and two of these tasks press with constantly growing insistence. One is the financing of the cotton industry, the other relief for our railways. One bears with especial force upon the people of a great subdivision of our country, the other bears upon all of our people. One is our greatest industry, the other our greatest interest. The railways are something more than mere carriers of freight and passengers—their bonds and promises-to-pay are the fiber of our financial fabric.

We Americans are a strong race of men and united a great people. And we are a wonderfully assimilative people—but there are limits. THE PATIENT CAMEL HAD HIS.

Early Payment of Plaza Awards.

The President can be depended upon to promptly attach his signature to the Plaza awards resolution adopted by the House and Senate. No time should be lost in appointing the new commission to purchase the property involved, and as none of the original awards except that to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have ever been questioned, its work should be but little more than a formality. Presumably the money appropriated a year and a half ago for the purchase of the Plaza property will be available for the new proceedings, so that there appears no reason why the people who have been waiting so long for money owed to them by the government should not be paid within a few weeks. The Senate, months ago, after the property owners had made personal appeal to the President for relief, adopted a measure providing a solution of the problem almost identical with that which Chairman Ben Johnson finally permitted to go through the House, except that Mr. Johnson's plan arrives at the same result by a more circuitous process.

A National Question.

According to the record the railroad officials now in Washington are making representation for the railways. But their real case is not marked by such limits of cause and clients. The cause set down in the record has spread and broadened until its wide reach embraces the interest of all the American people. The American people—they are the real petitioners before the Interstate Commerce Commission.

This cause has ceased to be merely a railroad question. It has become a national question and no American can escape the consequences of the decision of the official board to which the formal plea for relief has been addressed.

The interest at stake has so grown and broadened, has so sharpened, that the decision shall mean security or danger.

Everywhere Americans are striving for the removal of the restraints and barriers imposed by the war. They want back the facility for earning their livelihood. They want to receive their dues and to pay their debts. Foreign financial problems must be cleared, our exchanges must be opened, and the business of our people must be brought back to normal.

Farmer, banker, artisan, laborer, merchant, and manufacturer are equally and interdependently sharers of a common necessity. They are all under its pressure. They all must depend upon the railways and it is idle to talk of their relief until the railroads have been given just award in the matter of railway rates.

Our railroads have had a long period of starvation. Between regulation, hostile legislation, some bad and dishonest management, higher prices, discouragement of investors and prolonged depression they came lean to the crisis of war.

Concession will avert disaster but not safeguard their future. Their future constitutes another great national question whose solution will be safer sought in sound economics than in minor politics. "They are," says President Wilson, "indispensable to our whole economic life, and railway securities are at the very heart of most investments, large and small, public and private, by individuals and by institutions. I am confident that there will be active and earnest cooperation in this matter, perhaps the one common interest of our whole industrial life. But the emergency is, in fact, extraordinary, and where there is a manifest common interest we ought all of us speak out in its behalf, and I am glad to join with you in calling attention to it. This is a time for all to stand together in united effort to comprehend every interest and serve and sustain it in every legitimate way."

President Wilson is a party to this common cause. He too is petitioner.

Two Men.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

FOR most of my life I have known two brothers, curiously alike and curiously unlike.

There is only one year's difference in their ages. They are often taken for twins. Sometimes they are taken for each other. They have many traits and tastes in common. They dress alike. They have the same quality of voice. Their friends, hearing them speak in the next room, would not know for certain which was which. They went to school together and to college. They are now law partners and highly successful. Apparently their paths are the same. Actually their paths are far apart. One is generally liked. The other is generally disliked.

And yet, you see, they had the same start, the same inheritances, the same surrounding influences. Those who know them well agree that they are utterly different. They are very upsetting to those of us who like to theorize about life, about the influence of environment and heredity. They upset those of us who think that heredity is everything. They upset those of us who think that heredity is of little account, almost negligible, and that environment is virtually everything.

What is the explanation?
Honestly, I don't know.
But I have a theory.

Some rustic philosopher has said there is little difference between men, but that difference is very important. The saying has given me what I like to consider a clue to the meaning of the difference between those two brothers. The difference began when they were children, perhaps, when they were babes. It was all a matter of sight. One saw, but not with perfect clearness. The other saw clearly. The difference in their sight was almost inperceptible. Perhaps only a specialist could detect it and that specialist would have to be far more keen, far more subtle, than the keenest and most subtle of professional oculists. For this oculist would have to deal with finer human agents than physical eyes. He would have to deal with the eyes of the mind, with nerves running down through character into the mysterious unexplored regions of the soul.

In recent years oculists have found out wonderful things about eyes. Among other things they have found that eyes are closely related to sickness and health. Many diseases, including one of the most awful of all diseases, nervous prostration, may frequently be traced to defective eyes. Many people who don't know they are sick but know something is wrong, something that causes them intense physical and mental depression, are suffering merely from defective sight. All such people may be brought back to health by correct glasses.

In this regard the eyes of the mind are exactly like the eyes of the body. But disease in the eyes of the mind is far more serious than disease in the eyes of the body. And it is, unhappily, far less scientifically studied and far less accurately understood. Unless it is corrected it increases with years. It may lead to mental and moral astigmatism. Experts say, however, that it never leads to complete mental or moral blindness. That is one comfort. Experts say, too, there is always the possibility of cure. Here is its most cheerful aspect.

The clear sighted one of those brothers saw things in their right relations. He also saw things far ahead, in their moral outcome.

I recall distinctly a decision he made when he was in college, about a matter apparently trifling.

I was surprised. To me it seemed an unwise decision as well as needlessly difficult. I asked for an explanation.

The reasons extended into the years beyond. There they met and overcame danger.

I was rather awed.

"In deciding things do you always look ahead like that?" I asked.

He smiled modestly. "I try to think of consequences," he replied.

The other brother was thoughtful. But he didn't look far ahead. There was always that little astigmatism. He was concerned for himself, too, and for his future, but in a different way. He was concerned with himself alone, with the advantages of the present which he could see, the advantage to himself.

He was always trying to get little momentary advantages.

In other words, one took the big view. One took the view that was not big. And with the passing of the years, this difference, seemingly very slight, made the big difference. It made one brother wise, tolerant, generous, lovable. It made the other brother narrow, intolerant, ungenerous, unlovable. And yet, apparently, remember, they remained the same.

What is the moral? Perhaps we need better oculists. Perhaps the oculists need finer instruments. Perhaps this is the moral: "If we can't profit by our own mistakes we can profit by the mistakes of others, which may be the same mistakes

HISTORY BUILDERS.

How Garfield Prepared His Speech.

(Written Expressly for The Herald.)
By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

Some time in August, 1879, I was at Portland, Me., and one of the guests of the old Falmouth Hotel. The day was very warm. The windows in my room furnished a fine vista of Portland Harbor. I drew my table to my window and often halted in my writing to look out upon the charming vista.

About the middle of the afternoon I heard footsteps, apparently those of two men, in the room adjoining mine. The window of that room was open and these two men began an earnest conversation.

The voice of one of them was singularly vibrant, clear, musical, somewhat like the deep tones of an organ. I could hear every word that he said, and as it was not my business to close my window I could not help catching the drift of the conversation, or at least that part of it maintained by one of these two men. The other spoke in low tones, but I inferred from the inflection of the voice, although I could not distinguish the words, that he frequently interrupted the other to ask questions.

After a while I realized that the man whose voice was so distinct was preparing a political speech. The memorable greenback campaign was then in progress in Maine, and I quickly perceived that this speech was being prepared for delivery at a Republican meeting to be held somewhere in that State. I must have heard nearly all of the preparatory work, the outlining of the draft of the speech, and surmised that certain facts and figures that were statistical were to be supplied by the man whose voice I only indistinctly heard.

A day or two later I visited Lewiston, Me., for the purpose of reporting a Republican mass meeting which was expected to be the supreme effort of the party in that State on the eve of the election.

On the following day I was invited by Dr. Alonzo Garcelon to ride with him while he was on his daily round of visits to his patients. He put me into his old-fashioned two-wheeled chaise. This was drawn by as perfect a type of the family horse as I ever saw. Dr. Garcelon held the reins, but he did not guide the horse, for the animal seemed to know every place where the doctor made his visits. He was a family physician, greatly beloved by all the citizens of Lewiston, and he was, at the time I rode with him, the Democratic candidate for governor, an office which he subsequently filled.

He did not talk about the campaign, but told me much about his patients, seeming to be interested in every case over which he had charge, almost as much as if the patient were a member of his family.

Dr. Garcelon did ask me about the great Republican mass meeting, and before I had time to answer he said:

"There was one speaker at that meeting I should have liked to hear. Mr. Frye—who was afterward United States Senator—tells me that in many respects this man is the ablest of all the Republicans of the day."

"Do you mean Gen. Garfield?" I said.

"Yes, I wouldn't give a copper cent to hear any other speaker in the campaign on either side, but I would have given a good deal to hear Gen. Garfield."

"I heard that speech twice," I replied: "once in the Falmouth Hotel at Portland and then again at the great hall in Lewiston."

Then I told Dr. Garcelon that I had heard the speech in preparation, not knowing who the man was who was preparing it, and that at the mass meeting when Gen. Garfield began his address I recognized the voice immediately and much of the phraseology of the speech.

"When you see Frye," said Dr. Garcelon, "I wish you would tell him that. Now I know how Gen. Garfield prepares his speeches."

Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell of "Roscoe Conkling's Opinion of 'Richelieu.'"

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

(Written Expressly for The Herald.)
By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

THE SOLAR SOURCE.

I've solved the problem of the solar light,
The solar light and genial warmth, at last.
The Sun is but a Globe that holds in sight
The stored up Love of all the ages past.
My love, and yours—the love of years agone
Since Adam first to Eve its story told,
Down through the ages until now upon
A radiant earth it sheds its stores of gold.

Morning Smiles.

Reminded.

Dick—I though you were not going to give Miss Bankum anything for her birthday.

Tom—I wasn't. But how could I refuse? She sent me a bunch of forget-me-nots the day before—Judge.

All Bench Managers.

"This war seems to have no likelihood of producing a Napoleon."

"Well, he managed his campaigns from the field. These monarchs are managing from the bench."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CIVIL WAR 'DAY BY DAY

Fifty Years Ago.

October 23, 1864—Detachments of Engineers and Infantry of the Army of the James Were Engaged in Excavating the Dutch Gap Canal in the James River, Va.—An Enterprise of Gen. Butler's.

(Written expressly for The Washington Herald.)

Fifty years ago today detachments of engineers and infantry of the Army of the James were engaged in excavating Dutch Gap Canal, at the northern end of Farrar Island, in the James River, Va.

This was an enterprise of Gen. B. F. Butler's. He believed that by cutting through the neck at Farrars Island, and shortening the river route to Richmond by several miles, he could make a military approach to Richmond easier. The view proved fallacious, for the canal was not used until after the war; but the cut-off is today the regular channel of the James at that point, and a monument to the executive energy of Gen. Butler.

Dutch Gap was a name for a neighborhood where early Dutch settlers had attempted a canal, or cut-off, across a neck of land, 500 feet in width, which connected Farrar Island, or Farrar Peninsula as it should have been called, with the north shore of the river. The river's course around the neck was seven and three-fourths miles long. At Howletts Bluff, on the south shore of the river, and opposite the southern end of the island, was a Confederate battery with heavy rifle guns, which commanded the stream on both sides of the island. There were also mines and other obstructions in the bend of the river.

Gen. Butler, in his fortified camp at Bermuda Hundred, seeing the difficulties of navigating the James above Howletts, conceived the idea of the canal, which would create a channel that would come out above the batteries and obstructions.

As nobody objected to his plan, he began operations by ordering a survey of the ground, which was made in August by Maj. Peter S. Mitchie, acting chief engineer of the Army of the James. Maj. Mitchie reported the project feasible. He found the height of the bluff above high water at the north end was 38 feet, which lessened to 4 feet at the southern end. The total excavation required for 500 feet of canal, 35 feet wide and 15 feet deep, was estimated at 50,000 cubic yards.

Working Under Fire.

Work on the canal was begun on the night of August 16 by 150 men, drawn largely from colored regiments. Extra pay was offered for successful work.

On the morning of August 17 the Confederates saw what the Federals were trying to do at the Dutch Gap, and the rifled guns at Howlett's battery began to throw missiles in and about the Gap. This fire was replied to by Union batteries. An artillery duel thus marked the opening of the work.

After the first day the big guns of Howlett's were silent. The Confederates had conceived a more effective way to attack the diggers. A battery of four Coehorn mortars was erected under the cover of the river's north bank, and the shells from these mortars, falling with exasperating regularity at five-minute intervals, dissipated the enthusiasm of the diggers. So many men were killed and wounded that bomb proofs for their protection were constructed. Similar safeguards were also required for the machinery.

By September 18 Maj. Michie reported the canal half completed. The enemy's mortars, which had been moved to a point within 300 yards of the Gap, were very troublesome. On October 10 Maj. Michie reported that the mortars still kept up a continuous fire. Many men were struck down, but the work went on.

Completed in 1872.

As the work progressed a steam dredger was employed to cut a channel to the canal. The enemy got its range and sunk it. It was raised and resumed work, digging fifty tons of earth a day.

To insure dry digging in the canal a dam or bulkhead was left at each end.

By November 15 but little remained to be done but to remove the bulkhead. It was tunneled and charged with six tons of powder that was exploded on New Year's Day, 1865.

The effect was a great disappointment to Gen. Butler. The mass of earth and rock from the bulkhead simply fell back into the ditch and well-nigh filled it.

The canal had cost the lives of about fifty men, killed by shells. Forty-five horses had been killed and nine tugs and three barges sunk or disabled by shells, of which more than 7,000 had been hurled at the canal workers.

Grant's campaign had so far progressed that the canal would have had no military value by the date on which it could be completed, and for this reason labor on it as a military work ceased.

In 1871 and 1872 the government, co-operating with the city of Richmond, completed the canal.

Tomorrow—Mosby captures Gen. Duffie.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.

Doings of Society

The Army and Navy Club, in Farragut square, was the center of great hospitality yesterday, when the regular Thursday night dance proved to be one of the most brilliant as well as the largest the club has yet known. The continued warm weather made the roof garden available, which added to the pleasure of the day and evening. The dinner hosts entertaining large companies included the Surgeon General and Mrs. Gorgas, Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Stephen L'H. Slocum, the former late military attache at the American Embassy in London; Maj. and Mrs. E. R. Witmore and Col. and Mrs. Clem.

Mrs. Leigh Palmer entertained a luncheon company at the club yesterday complimentary to Mrs. Wadham, of Albany, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Wadham are passing a week in Washington, the former being the treasurer of the American Bar Association.

Mrs. Josephus Daniels entertained a number of North Carolina matrons at dinner last evening while their respective husbands were attending the banquet of the American Bar Association.

Two hundred members of the Chevy Chase Club, with a large visiting company, mainly members of the American Bar Association and their wives, gathered at the club yesterday afternoon, where by invitation of the board of governors, former President Taft planted a tree on the west lawn of the new clubhouse. The occasion was informal as possible. Mr. Taft, who has been a regular member of the club almost since its organization twenty-five years ago, was received by a committee headed by the president of the club, Mr. Thomas Hyde. Mr. James Hayden, the secretary, made a short speech to which Mr. Taft responded briefly.

Mrs. Taft, who had previously lunched with a large company at the home of the Misses Patten, motored out to Chevy Chase for the brief ceremony, and later was entertained at tea by Mrs. Henry C. Corbin, widow of the late Adjutant General of the Army.

Last evening the ex-President dined with the American Bar Association, while Mrs. Taft remained with her hostess, Mrs. Garrison McClintock, where several intimate friends were invited to join the family party.

The visit of Mr. and Mrs. Taft will come to a close today, when they return to their home in New Haven.

The Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Lane left last evening for a three-weeks' absence, going as far as their former home in California and spending some time in Nevada.

Mrs. Robert Lansing, wife of the Counselor of the State Department, and Mrs. Rose Thompson left today to join the Washington contingent at the White Sulphur Springs.

Mrs. Stokes and Miss Madge Pickett Stokes have gone to Atlantic City, where they will pass several weeks at the Dennis.

Mrs. W. C. Lyman and Miss Vierbucker are late arrivals at Craig Hall, Atlantic City, where a large Washington contingent is established for the autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gibson have come to Washington for the winter and taken possession of the residence, 1618 Nineteenth street, which they have leased for the season.

Rear Admiral John McGowan and Mrs. McGowan, who passed the summer in the Catskills, have returned to their Sixteenth street home for the winter. Miss Anna McGowan has joined her parents after a series of visits and is one of the young women now devoting her morning hours to the work of garment making for the wounded soldiers of the Evropean war.

Mrs. Henry Davis Todd had relinquished her apartment at the Westminster to pass the winter at 1816 H street.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Cunningham, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George A. Cornet, motored here from their home in Lynn, Mass., and are guests at the Powhatan.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Wilkerson Wells, of this city, announce that their daughter, Miss Mary Inez Wells, will be married to Livingston Vann, jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Vann, also of this city, Saturday evening at Central Presbyterian Church, Rev. James H. Taylor will perform the ceremony.

Mrs. Louis Bennett, who spent last winter at the New Willard, is at the Buckingham, Fifth avenue and Fiftieth street, New York.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Boyd and Mrs. A. C. Stanley, of Washington, are stopping at the Wolcott in New York City. Mr. Sidney B. Williamson, also of Washington, are guests of the same hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Freeman Pollock, of Skyland, Va., are spending the fall season at the Hotel Powhatan.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert M. Rollins, of Brockton, Mass., will be in the city for the next ten days, stopping at the Powhatan.

Miss Alice Goodwin returned to her home in Washington yesterday from a series of visits in New England. For several weeks past Miss Goodwin was the guest of Mrs. Valentine Chappell, the former Miss Carol Simpson, of this city.

The Misses Rucker have returned from the Blue Ridge Summit, Md., and reopened their apartment at the Dupont.

Mrs. Alexander Rodgers arrived in Washington last evening and is stopping at the Shoreham.

Mrs. Richard Mohun, who passed the summer and early autumn at Warrenton, Va., has returned to town and joined Miss Laura Mohun at their apartment at the Westmoreland.

Mr. H. P. Anderson and family, who have been identified with the American colony in Rome for a number of years, have arrived in Washington for an indefinite stay. They have an apartment at the Grafton.

Mrs. E. C. Gill has gone to Atlantic City where she will pass some time at The Penhurst.

Gen. and Mrs. J. H. Brinker have returned to their home, the Harford, after a month's vacation at his old home in Mississippi and a visit to New Orleans, Mobile and the Gulf coast.

Mrs. J. D. Champlin, of this city, has returned to Washington and is stopping at the Shoreham.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Pinchot, who have leased their Fifth avenue residence to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Astor, have taken an apartment for the winter at 960 Park avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Gifford Pinchot will pass the winter at their Washington home. Both families being in mourning for the late Mrs. James W. Pinchot they will take no part in society in the coming winter.

Former Attorney General and Mrs. George Wickersham were hosts at a luncheon yesterday in the rose room of the Shoreham Hotel. Their guests included the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Lane.

Miss Mary Lee, the only surviving daughter of the late Gen. Robert E. Lee, has arrived in London from the Continent, where she has been for the past six months. Miss Lee is at the Hyde Park Hotel, to remain until sailing for America, when she will come direct to Washington.

Princess Francesco Rospigliosi and her sister, Princess Michel Murat, formerly the Misses Laura McDonald Stallo and Helena M. Stallo, are on their way from Europe to New York. This will be the Princess Rospigliosi's first visit here since her marriage abroad last June. Prince Murat is at the front with the French army. Their uncle, James McDonald, and Mrs. McDonald have arrived from London and are at the Ritz-Carlton. As the Misses Stallo, these titled Americans were well known in New York society a few years ago and also were occasional visitors to Washington. Mrs. James McDonald is well known in Washington, where she spent considerable time during the Roosevelt administration. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald are reported to be looking for a house in this city for a part of the coming winter.

Doings of the "Go-Fans"

Feeding the "kitty" in the morning? the idea is a jest! her appetite is minus then; at night is full of zest! But whether the game is poker, with stakes well worth the play, or just a social game of bridge to pass the time away; you'll all agree it's after tea, the games are going merrily--at your neighbor's across the way--or at your club, till the dawn is gray!!

---but--at any rate!!!

Card games of every kind are exceedingly popular in Washington. They are played afternoons and nights. The most popular game begins at 5:00 p. m., and finishes only when the last "buck" is dealt.